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NATIONAL



# SOCIALIST

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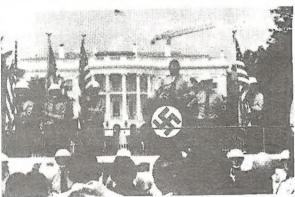
FOR RACE AND NATION



#### WE DO NOT WISH FOR LAW AND ORDER ...

for law and order means the continued existence of this rotten, rip-off, Capitalist Jew System. We wish for anarchy and chaos which will enable us to attack the System while her Big Brother Pigs are trying to keep the pieces from falling apart. We wish for a situation so confused and mixed-up that we can go after those bastards responsible for the anti-White policies and attacks against our people which now exist. Such chaos would allow us to so intensify our assaults that we could very well plunge the entire System to its death.

- Joseph Tommasi







# THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST



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## IN SOLIDARITY

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RIGHTS OF WHITE PEOPLE, No. 97444, P.O. Box PMB, Atlanta, Ga. 30315.

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UNITED WHITE PEOPLE'S PARTY, 4319 Clark Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio 44109.

WESTERN GUARD PARTY, Box 193, Station "J", Toronto, Ont., Canada M4J 4Y1.

MEMBERS OF

the White Confederacy

## ONE YEAR LATER

One year ago, on August 15th, Joseph Tommasi was murdered in El Monte, California, at the headquarters which he had built into prominence as *THE* focal point of racial revolutionary activity in the Western United States, He was twenty-four years of age.

We are not going to attempt to eulogize Tommasi here as we have far more meaningful comments to make regarding his living and even regarding the significance of his passing. We must, we feel, offer a bit by way of introduction for those readers who are very new to the movement and answer the question: Who was Tommasi? The selection of photos and articles should help answer that question.



Group Leader Tommasi, age 17, with captured V.C. flag, at. L.A. Hqs. 1968

During the time most of the news that we present here from out of the past was being made, Tommasi was still in his apprenticeship. His actual career and his gift to us began a scant two years prior to his own untimely death. It was in 1973 that Tommasi separated from the Franklin Road faction of the former American Nazi Party after he had repeatedly struck too deeply into the hide of the enemy to be tolerated any longer by the System stooges then (and now) controlling the Franklin Road faction.

Tommasi was *REAL* and he was a threat to them. He meant *REVOLUTION* and he was hope to all of us. It is not at all premature to say that Tommasi was possessed of genius. That is a word never before applied to any individual by this editor in this magazine. It is a word so overworked that it has lost much of its real meaning. Therefore, we use it very sparingly.

But, as we will go on to show, because Tommasi, at such an incredibly young age left such an indellible mark on the movement and became such a guiding star for all of us, he stands apart, And because it



With Wm. Kirstein First Party Congress Fairfax, Va. 1969

does not happen that such things take place accidentally, what conclusion can one be left with other than it all was the product of calculating genius?

With the creation of the National Socialist Liberation Front in 1974, Tommasi turned the fateful corner for each of us. He waited for no one, he consulted no one. And he succeeded in bringing the tip end of the movement decisively around the corner away from rightist, reactionary conservatism and fully into the phase of National Socialist Revolution.

Only he, in life, could have accomplished this.

And only he, in death, could provide us with the ideological image to strive toward. He represents the horizon toward which we move, He represents the radical extremity toward which we must forever drive our minds, our bodies and our actions. There can be no doubt whatsoever that without Tommasi's example, the movement would have died of senility while perpetually moving in circles.



Addressing Second Party Congress, Alexandria, Va. 1970

One year later, Tommasi guides the movement!

There is no point in going further with words. Words begin to fail me and they are useless after all. I'm tired of talk and discussion. We know all there is to know about what must be done. The three men who have given the most: Hitler; Rockwell; and Tommasi — have shown us all that we need to learn.

The only fitting way we can do justice and honor to these men is to proceed on with the revolution...

REVOLUTION NOW!



Exposing checks from the G.O.P. hiring Nazis to infiltrate the A.I.P. This was the incident that caused the government to demand the ouster of Tommasi from NSWPP operations, NSWPP willingly obeyed its masters.

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# LIVING UNDERGROUND

By Raymond L. Chaney N.S.L.F. Midwestern

Coordinator. Third in a Series

Simple But Easy Ways of Killing Your

Closest Enemies

(or 1001 Ways to Waste a Commie)

So you think you've had enough shit out of a certain Red traitor, nigger agitator, or Jew pig? If you're tired of fucking around with them and want to get down to some serious business, why not consider the following: Instead of continuing to argue with them and wasting your time and theirs, why not just kill them? Providing you know what you're doing and you've got your shit together and don't get caught, the climination of your "closest" and "not-so-close" enemies will probably, in the long run, save you a whole lot of time, trouble and effort. And, to top it off, sometimes it's a lot easier to do than the "normally accepted" methods of destroying your enemies (i.e., sitting up all night making harassing phone calls and sending out threatening letters). Also, by using this method, you can be assured that it works FIRST TIME, EVERY TIME... GUARANTEED (or your life refunded!)

So you're ready for action? If that's the case then read on... BUT ONLY IF you are truly "dead serious" about using the information

It goes without saying, of course, that if you've got a gun, know how to use it, and just want to blow someone away, there's really nothing much to know. However, if you're the sneaky type, or if guns make you nervous, or if you just don't have a gun at all, your best bet is poisoning your enemy. It's just as simple to do, the materials are a lot easier to obtain, and it can all be done quickly and QUIETLY. If this agrees with you, why not try one of the methods discussed in the story below? (Names have been changed to protect the guilty... and the deceased.)

"Political terrorist, Tommy Gunn, was a bored revolutionary. He had long grown tired of demonstrations, literature distributions, etc., and so he had taken up the hobby of bomb-throwing. Soon however, he found that he had blown up every available target in his

area and, for the first time in his life, felt useless.

"Finding himself at home one night, all by his lonesome self, and without a thing to do, he picked up a book entitled, Poor Man's James Bond, (available from N.S.L.F. Na. Hq.) and began to read. Things about how tiny slivers of pure Teflon, when inserted into your enemy's cigarette, will, when lit and inhaled by the smoking party, produce methane (nerve) gas, killing the smoker (as though the threat of cancer wasn't enough!)

"All this sounded very well and good, thought Tommy, and he knew of a certain nigger who worked at his own place of employment that he wanted to get at. But the problem was how to go about getting the nigger to smoke one of the 'special' cigarettes. Here's how he worked it: The next day at work he quietly and carefully observed the nigger to find out what brand of cigarette the nigger smoked. (At least the jig did smoke!) He found out, and, at the lunch break, went and picked up a pack of the same brand, 'treated' a couple of the smokes with Teflon, emptied the pack of about half the untreated smokes, went to the nigger's locker and put the pack in the coon's coat pocket.

The next day, Tommy came into work to find the foreman taking up a collection for the nigger's 'family'. (Your average Black workingman's 'family' consists of husband, mistress, and thirty-seven pickaninnies.) There is a moral to this story as well:

Tommy quit smoking."

"Comrade K.I.L.L, had a next-door neighbor who was not only a Jew pig but a Red as well, Every morning the Jew would sit at his

kitchen table next to an open window and drink his morning coffee, Our comrade wanted to get rid of this Jew badly so he went to his local chemical supply store and bought a few ounces of potassium cyanide. (He didn't really need that much but wanted enough for several hits as he had some other enemies as well.)

The next morning he watched and waited. The Jew got about half-way through his coffee when he had to get up and go take a shit. At this point, our comrade, while looking out to make sure no one was watching, slipped across the yard and, through the open window, emptied a small amount of the potassium cyanide into the Jew's coffee cup. He rushed home and watched as the Jew returned, took a big swallow of the drink, and dropped dead."

The above should serve as examples of what can be done only by the "enterprising" National Socialist Revolutionary. There are other methods just as effective which can be learned by reading and

studying any number of books on the subject.

One such method which we recently came across but haven't had a chance to try out yet concerns the use of anti-freeze. Our story has it that this tasteless, colorless and odorless liquid is quite effective a poison and, supposedly, after it is used to poison someone, will cause the autopsy to show that the victim died from diabetes!! Don't ask us why or how... that's just what we heard. However, if any one of you readers decides to try this out on your favorite enemy, let us know if it DOES work! (One might try dumping a whole can of it into the punchbowl at the nextCommunist meeting or bar-mitzvah you manage to sneak into.)

> Next issue... "Financing Your Activities"

#### HOMEMADE SILENCERS

The N.S.L.F.'s Louisville Unit has a limited number of an instructional pamphlet detailing the various means of constructing homemade silencers for your firearm. Extremely simple, these instructions can be understood and followed by anyone with an eighth grade reading level. Donation requested.

#### WARNING: AGENT PROVOCATEUR

Comrades are warned against any dealings with one Donald Anthony Peak, Jr., of the Louisville, Ky., area. During a confrontation with Peak by the N.S.L.F., at which time he was charged with spying on such groups as the NSWPP, NSLF, UKA and others, he admitted to all charges. Peak has been identified through documented evidence as being a Communist functionary.

#### WANTED!

Fighting, young National Socialist Revolutionaries to re-locate on either a permanent or temporary basis to the Louisville, Ky., area. Louisville is where the action is going to be HOTTER THAN EVER this fall! For more details, write us today!!

P.O. Box 58342, Louisville, Ky. 40258

#### TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO TODAY...

Samuel Silverman opened an information booth near Boston, For a fee he'd tell tourists what to see. Also,.. for a fee... he'd tell Americans of British troop movements.

Since Sam wasn't 'prejudiced', he'd also tell the British of American troop movements... for a fee.

One day George Washington grabbed Silverman and, with one Aryan punch, knocked his teeth out both sides of his traitorous

Shortly thereafter, the Jews started the 'Anti-Defamation League of the B'ad B'reath' to protect their religious freedom (which includes the right to spy.)

I'm Bill Sickles and that's the way it was two hundred years ago



# Profile: DAVID RUST, Leader N.S.L.F.

About me... Well, with my ego hanging out so all can see — I'll give you the facts on a rather peculiar political career: Let's see, first the personal run-down of date and place of birth, etc. Okay, I was born David Connors Rust on February 28th, 1949. The place was Lebanon, New Hampshire. I was raised by my mother and step-father who was an avid gun collector especially of odd and antique firearms.

I fired my first gun at age four... it was a Kentucky rifle. When I was five, we moved to California and I attended Catholic school until I was twelve. During my childhood, the outstanding political influence was that of American Revolutionary. My step-father took me to gun shows quite often and it was during this time I absorbed a deep and abiding hatred of Communism — though, like most right-wingers, I didn't know what the hell it actually was!

I remember speakers and movies about Communism but, mostly, it was a dark and sinister force and one could never know when it was lurking about. By the time I'd reached adolescense, my early rebellious years were untouched by revolutionary politics. My parents were Democrats — liberal Democrats at that — and I remember being shocked when a member of my family questioned the validity of the Korean War and called them "Communist traitors".

And yet, in my later teenage years — as my rebellion grew — I was in the front lines of high school riots that crupted at Venice High School, California, which was even before Berkeley! I was caught up in the "youth movement", was the first in my high school to grow long hair, wear bell-bottoms, etc. Now so many things were happening at once I'm not sure what order they came in but I was among those in the infamous "Riot on Sunset Strip". There were the "protest songs" that seemed to make sense, And those stupid right-wingers who kept pointing at us and saying, "You're all queers and commics!" Hell, I knew they were full of shit because I had never lost my hatred of Communism... I just didn't recognize it when I saw it,

I hung out at all the "hip" places — Pandora's Box (The closing of Pandora's Box was what caused the riot on Sunset Strip.), the Fifth Estate Coffee House, and a place in Topanga Canyon called the Moonfire Inn that was to prove very important in my education. I went to the "love-ins" at Griffith Park and learned how effective tear-gas and billy clubs were. Tear-gas is like suffocating and I remember how I watched a really big man's knees buckle with one sudden, lashing club. It makes a sickening sound — somewhere between a thud and a crunch.

Joan Baez, Bob Dylan, etc., all seemed right — it certainly looked oppressive. But we were cannon fodder for the Reds and most of us didn't even know it! The Reds didn't fail to mobilize under these conditions and they did it so well that the kids who were getting the shit beat out of them by the cops thought they were fighting for such things as the right to peaceably assemble, the right to protest unjust laws, etc. But after awhile, the Red began to show through...

While the speaker on the platform would talk about "equality" for the Blacks, those same nigger animals were in the crowd shoving me around because I was a "honky". It was getting thin, 'I was beginning to add things up and they weren't coming out equal. We had the "oppressed" Blacks suffering from "racism" who were pushing us Whites around and calling us racist names; We had open homosexuality where we'd just laughed because the reactionaries called anyone with long hair a "queer" and a commie (I recall how, at the Moonfire Inn, as I was drinking ginseng tea, two males walked by with their arms around each other); and I recall that it was while I was musing these things over that a guy once sitting next to me had in his hand a book and the book's author was Lenin...

My educator expressed some opinion or another about a



"significant difference in thought between Lenin and Trotsky"... I can remember getting up and saying, "You fucking Communists!", and walking out the door. I was beginning to understand the evil thing that was lurking around and that it was there all the time! I just had never recognized it before. Nobody and ever taught me what Communism was!! I think of the kids that played into their hands and of the asshole cops who couldn't tell the difference between a hard-core agitator and a high school kid who just thought he was sticking up for what was right.

I didn't see any answers. The right-wing was ugly and reactionary and seemed to be forever moaning and groaning about how they kept losing to the Reds. One day, quite by accident, I was in a part of town that I usually didn't go when I looked up and saw a building that had huge black Swastikas painted inside white circles on red backgrounds. I didn't go in, not that day, but the building stayed in my mind. And the treachery of the Reds kept playing on my mind: How they kept suckering us in like they did... Why, they deserved to be killed! I didn't know what National Socialism was then but I knew what the Swastika stood for as far as Reds and niggers were concerned.

I went back to the building and collected a bunch of leaflets and a copy of an interview with Joseph Tommasi by an underground paper. Some of it was reactionary but this Joseph Tommasi, he was a little younger than I was and he seemed to have the answers on how everything fit together. I went back again and again, attended a meeting and heard Joe Tommasi speak.

He was a born leader. There I was — a bearded long-hair in the midst of a Nazi meeting — but, hell, what he said made sense! I bought an armband and wore it to the next meeting. About fifteen minutes into the meeting, a guy behind me pointed out that I was wearing it on the wrong arm...

I had just barely been introduced to the Party and had not yet become fully involved when I visited Beirut, Lebanon. During the three months that I was there, I visited several Palestinian refugee camps and spoke with a number of Palestinian organizations. Some were Red, some were not. I attended meetings and exchanged ideas with a group called Americans For Justice in the Middle East, a pro-Arab group based in Beirut. Once I was jolted in my hotel room when Palestinian terrorists rocketed the American Embassy just down the street.

Time went by, I returned to the States, and the energy of Joe Tommasi never ceased to amaze me. He'd hold a meeting for a few hours and then talk with individuals for a few more hours. Always moving, always on the go. He had gotten to know me a little and one day he looked at me and said, "Can you be squared away for the demonstration tomorrow?" I knew what that meant — the "clean-cut". I didn't hesitate when I said, "Yes."

That was the beginning. After that there were a lot of paper sales and guard duty, leaflet distributions, etc. I was always ready to do "a little extra" if it needed to be done.

Then one day I received a telephone call from the duty officer—he told me that it was extremely important that I come to the headquarters right away. Of course, I was there in minutes eventhough I had to drive over twenty-five miles. When I got there, I saw a number of people I knew and a couple I didn't know, including a fat, ugly guy by the name of Ward, I knew that Tommasi had been in the Mid-West at the Party Congress but I couldn't imagine what the "emergency" could be about.

They told me "Tommasi's flipped out...", "He's been kicked out of the Party...", "He's just gone crazy...", "We've got to guard the headquarters...", "He's got a lot of motorcyclist friends and he's

liable to come back with them and try to take over the place!"

"My God!" I thought, "Somebody must have slipped him some LSD or something!" It didn't occur to me at the time that these little rats were lying, "Yes, Mr. Ward. I'll do my best to guard the Hq. from any possible attack." Probably would have given my life in fact, The attack never came, but Joc did.

He never seemed to come while I was on guard duty but friends told me he was chewing everybody out and generally giving them hell because they had some of his personal belongings inside. It was easy to see by their discomfort that Tommasi was STILL the leader, Now my curiosity was getting the better of me. If he still held their respect, how could he be "flipped out"? And, if he wasn't flipped out, why had he been kicked out?

Asking the officers was useless. They accused him of all sorts of ridiculous things. From the sinking of the Titanic to conspiracy to commit abominable acts on fellow officers. So, one day as he passed by in his car, I waved him down, went to the gate and told him I wasn't allowed to let him inside according to my orders but "What the fuck has happened?"

Well, he gave me a run-down on all the intrigue behind his ouster and invited me to a meeting the next weekend where he would explain to everyone that certain charges made against him weren't true and that the financial records were available for anyone to look at to show there hadn't been any "mismanagement" of Party monies.

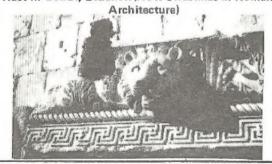
I went to the meeting and there must have been twenty-five people from the El Monte unit all stuffed in a little apartment listening to Joe. I finally heard that there had been charges made and some sort of proceedings... They hadn't even told us lowly "troops" that much. I learned what the "charges" stemmed from... A couple of remarks Tommasi had made during meetings, remarks no one but the most reactionary right-wing conservative could have taken offense to. In one instance, the remark was made on behalf of the staff memberrs who reported the remark in an effort to get them more time off duty!

I could remember the incident. Tommasi was saying, "We need morepeople to help out standing guard duty and relieve the men living here. They are making great sacrifices, they have little money, little time for the normal life that you people lead. They hardly ever get a chance to go out ondates..." (He paused, looked around the room, and his eyes came to focus on the female watchdog kept on the premises.) He smiled and added, "They're even beginning to look at the dog funny!"

We all laughed. Can you imagine Rockwell taking an officer to task for a remark like that? The remark was duly reported by the very men Tommasi was asking relief for! "Sharper than a serpent's tooth..."

Well it all sounded pretty foolish to me and I hadn't yet come to a decision. The next week I did however and it had nothing to do with whether Tommasi was right or wrong. I had made an excuse not to go on the weekly newspaper sale (the first one I'd missed in months) in order to attend the meeting at the apartment. When my next guard duty came due several days later, I learned that one of the troopers had been attacked (Bruce Mathews) by Jews wielding a crow bar and that he had been sent to the hospital with a severe concussion. I asked for the details and learned that, while he was being attacked, instead of rallying the rest of the men to Mathews'

Rust in Beirut, Lebanon (Note Swastikas in Roman



defense, Martin Kerr had fled to a telephone booth and feverishly tried to call the police while the rest of the troops (mostly youngsters) scattered in confusion and disarray due to his lack of leadership.

This last meeting I attended had Mathews (his eyes glazed over, I don't think he's been 'all there' since) receiving some sort of "injured in action award". There was no action taken because of Kerr's cowardice or failure of leadership. That was what decided for me to follow Tommasi. Right or wrong in his remarks, or his banking habits, the man was no coward! He was an unequaled leader. I wrote a letter setting these things forth to Franklin Road and the reply was characteristically abrupt and immovable. I was scolded for "abandoning" the Party (What of the abandoning of Mathews?) and told that when I was ready to rejoin, "let them know".

Meanwhile, Tommasi and I grew closer and he shared his thoughts with me of building a National Socialist Liberation Front and the forming of a cadre of revolutionary fighters who could infiltrate theenemies of the Race and, learning their objectives, destroy them by any means necessary.

Tommasi held the first formal meeting of the N.S.L.F. at Luther Hall on March 2nd, 1974. That's exactly how old the N.S.L.F. is. I had been placed in charge of security and I listened, along with forty-seven others, as Tommasi explained his concept of the "Political Guerrilla". Some were frightened by the thought then, as so we still are now. But we were not concerned with gaining thousands of "light weight" supporters but, rather, the few dedicated fighters.

Occasionally, Tommasi would, by force of habit (nine years with Franklin Road) fall back into a mass movement type of activity and, in truth, that was what he was best at. I, on the other hand, having been accustomed to moving in leftist circles, found it relatively easy to attend Red meetings, gain information on their plans and activities, etc. The N.S.L.F. was soon very successful in its disruptions of Red activities. Our history shows public credit being given the N.S.L.F. in numerous violent clashes with the Reds.

Less coverage was given to the clashes involving the attempts of our reactionary rivals to interfere with our membership. And it was this that led to the death of Tommasi on August 15th, 1975.

Having spontaneously sought a personal confrontation with one individual because of obscene gestures and remarks made by him toward Tommasi, he disregarded the drawn pistols and was shot, unarmed except for his own courage, before my eyes,

I had been Tommasi's second-in-command only weeks prior as he decided to formalize the organizational structure of the N.S.L.F. in preparation for pitting it against Red marches and demonstrations. Because he had stressed dedication and fanaticism on the part of the individual National Socialist there was no falling away from the ranks following his death. Though we were badly wounded, it is a tribute to the teachings of National Socialist fanaticism imparted by Tommasi that we have continued our struggle, and have intensified it against Marxism and Zionism no matter what its form.

Because I was not Franklin Road indoctrinated as had been Tommasi, the direction of the N,S,L,F, has become more singularized according to my own inclinations toward the "Political Guerrilla" aspect. We do release publications and coordinate efforts with other organizations in the belief that only through a total effort on all fronts will there be a National Socialist victory in America.

Our particular area of interest is in coming to know intimately our racial enemies and, through this intimate knowledge, ruthlessly destroy them in the violent conflagration of revolution that they themselves are helping to foment.

We are in a RACIAL WAR OF SURVIVAL... There are no other issues, We are badly outnumbered and our people's perception of the dangers facing them is dim. We believe that through our efforts, the reality will dawn on the White masses. Meanwhile, the time to fight is NOW!



# ACTION REPOR

#### ANDREWS ARRESTED!

On Monday, July 19th, Western Guard Party leader, Don Andrews, was arrested along with Dawyd Zarytshansky and charged with arson and "conspiring to commit mischief" in Toronto.

The arson charge stemmed from the burning of a house belonging to a pair of racially mixed swine on June 23rd. The "conspiracy" charge revolved around the Israeli soccer team presently in Canada for the Olympics. Bail has been denied these two comrades.

Let us cheer these comrades and aid in every possible way their release. And let us learn from our mistakes. A sudden, unannounced bullet in these afore mentioned cases could have avoided the charges brought one month later. Still another well-placed bullet might gain release on bond for the two.

BRINKMANN FOR N.Y. STATE SENATE

The leader of the N.S.P.A.'s Eastern Division, Mr. Albert Brinkmann, has entered elections in the state of New York as candidate for State Senate. Brinkmann, canvassing local businessmen, stores, and even hospital residents in his district, gathered over one thousand two hundred signatures for petition to get on the ballot. The N.S.P.A.'s main thrust in this campaign is economics.



Brinkmann, front, with Aides Raymond Dowd, left and Stanley Baglio

Public interest and awareness of National Socialist activism has never been higher and requests for interviews, etc., have been forthcoming from such quarters as The New York Times and others. Again we say that IF it can be done legally, through the electorate, then our comrades of the N.S.P.A. will do it, (But keep your weapons greased and don't hold your breath.)

#### BRANNEN RETURNS FROM ORGANIZATIONAL TOUR

With the close of July, N.S.M. Chairman Robert Brannen completed an extensive Mid-Western organizational tour which began with the metropolitan areas of South-Western Ohio.

Those cities included Fairfield, Hamilton, Middletown, and of course, Cincinnati itself. The first objective of the drive is to turn the greater Cincinnati area into a tightly-knit bee hive of NS activity and organization.

As the program was being concluded, Brannen stopped briefly in Louisville, Ky., to confer with N.S.L.F. Coordinator Ray Chaney. Chaney himself had just gotten back from Chicago where he and Frank Collin of the N.S.P.A. had just concluded tentative plans for action in Louisville this fall.

#### ASSASSIN MAKES STRANGE BEDFELLOW

From Charlottesville, Va., word reaches us that the sneak-murderer of Rockwell, John Patsalas, is in trouble again. This time with the law for disorderly conduct in the nude.

Patsalas (a.k.a. "Patler") and two other men were arrested and charged with trespassing, possession of marajuana while conducting an orgy with one woman who is still being sought.

Rockwell is dead and his murderer carouses! Reason enough to destroy any system that would permit it! Keep turning up this way, buddy boy, so that we may keep track of you!

#### **GERHARD LAUCK FREED!**

The leader of the NSDAP-Auslandsorganisation, Comrade Gerhard Lauck, has just been released from prison in West Germany where he had been confined since his arrest there on March 20th.

At the time of his arrest in Mainz by six police at the city's railroad station, Lauck had in his possession twenty-thousand NS stickers. He had been held incognito and in solitary confinement ever since.

We are delighted to be able to announce Comrade Lauck's newly won freedom and we want to be the first to welcome him back into the active struggle in the United States.

### Victim Of Racist Attacks

Mark Silverberg

George Webb, owner of Webb's Auto Sales, 3025 W. ]]7th, has been operating his small used car lot for 3 years. In these years things have gone pretty smoothly for George. "Here and there a dissatisfied customer, but many customers who keep coming back - generally pretty well. That is, up until about 3 months ago."

It was then, on a Thursday, that someone broke every window in the 15 cars that were just sitting on his lot. The lot had been closed for three months, and Webb was just getting star-

ted again.

Webb called the police, but instead of trying to investigate the crime, they started investigating Webb and asking his customers what sort of guy he was, did he sell them bum cars, etc. When they found out Webb had no insurance on the cars they said there was nothing they could do and walked out the door. Webb never heard from them a-

gain. As far as he knew, there was no determined to stay in the used car

About two weeks later, Webb received a threatening letter in the most derogatory terms demanding he get out of the West Side. The letter alleged a bad car sale, but the main emphasis was that Webb get out because he is black.

Webb told us that he was never able to figure out which car the writer of the letter was referring to, no one ever spoke to him face to face about such a sale.

Sunday, June 27th, Webb received another "surprise night visit" - this time openly from the Nazi Party, who papered his sales office with hate posters, full of lies about "alleged" abuse of whites by blacks. Again the police 'investigated' taking most of the posters with them. Although they beefed up patrol of the main street by the lot for a few days, to our knowledge the Nazi Party has not been confronted directly for their filthy ac-

Webb's reaction? Surprise. He is investigation into the broken windows. business on W. 117th. "They ain't

Reprinted from CLEVELAND PLAIN PRESS Thanks to "Uncle Zorro"



GEORGE WEBB SHOWS SOME OF THE RACIST LITER-ATURE SENT HIM BY WHITE POWER GROUPS.

going to drive me away," he told us. "I'll fight it out before they drive me away.

And where could be go, he asks; with high unemployment and few jobs opening up, Webb doesn't see many alternatives. His white friends have joined with Webb supporting and protecting his right to sell care on the West Side.

"Somebody's got to fight it," Webb told us. "Is it going to be this way till eternity? Somebody's got to do something about it."

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Mason:

First off, I received the latest NATIONAL SOCIALIST. My

congratulations to all involved on a job well done.

Yes, revolution is the only real answer to our problems. The ballot box, or running after this issue or that villian, is like going after one windmill after another. That's my big reason for going after and recruiting killers and other hardened convicts, bikers and other "misfits", because those who "fit" are the cowards and those who "don't quite fit" into society are not ready to kill to change it.

To be in league and comradeship with the N.S.M. and our White Confederacy brothers is indeed an honor and I hope it will continue.

(Incidentally, I see the Democrats are at convention, Soon it will be the Republicans. Both parties are so rotten that, when they are in a town, the wind doesn't blow - it sucks!)

Yours for Race and Nation.

Bill Sickles Adamic KKKK

Comrade Mason:

I am sure you are aware of some of the trouble I am facing here following your own incarceration,

I was in solitary confinement for over a year because the niggers are afraid of me. Now I'm out of solitary and in an honor dorm. So I am able to get around now and have about thirty-two men,

As I'm not allowed to work, it is hard for me to pay for any National Socialist literature, So I thank you very much for putting my name on the N.S.M.'s mailing list. I need everything I can get my hands on to help show others here that a White prisoner has a way out and that we are not "brothers" to niggers, Jews, or such.

I will write to White Power Publications and to American National Socialists and I wish to thank you for your hand as just being able to receive letters from NS comrades will help me. Pray for us here and perhaps some day we will be able to walk side by side to the White House that is flying a U.S. flag with a Swastika in the center!

> Heil Hitler! T.W. Jefferson City, Mo.

Racial Comrades:

Thank you for the booklet and the flyer.

The flyer, "By defending myself against the Jew. I am fighting for the work of the Lord", is one of the most striking and effective flyers I have ever seen. Well done, very well done,

Is it possible to have several more sent to me here? And can they be purchased from your group in bulk (not by me here for that is prohibited, but by friends outside who would be sure to see them well distributed)?

> Thank you, Robert E. Miles, Pastor Marion, Ill.

Ed. Note: This is about the BEST endorsement for our propaganda that we could hope for, Do your part and order these in bulk today! "WORK OF THE LORD" leaflets available at fifty for three dollars plus postage.

Racial Comrades:

Please accept this five dollars for a year's subscription to your

FANTASTIC magazine.
I hope the man on "Franklin Road" gets ill when he sees it! Best National Socialist regards!!

White Victory !! Allen Vincent, Bay Area Leader P.O. Box 1981 San Francisco, Ca. 94101

Comrade Brannen:

First of all, let me introduce myself and my comrades as the former Omaha unit of the NSWPP. We learned the hard way just what Koehl (Matt the Rat) is doing to the NS movement in America and it has made us sick! He is a traitor to National Socialism! We gave our all for this man, and huge amounts of hard-earned money, only to be put aside as cannon fodder.

Right now, we here in Omaha are in limbo and have no real sense of direction. How can we fit back into the National Socialist battle? Right now we are grasping at straws and any advice you could give would be of help to us. We've wasted enough time with the NSWPP.

We have good people ready to go and only need the moral support that Franklin Road never gave our unit. We don't want to stand by as our Race and Nation fall to the Jewish-Communist line of bullshit! DEATH TO THE REDS!

> Heil Hitler! K.S. Ralston, Neb.

Dear Mr. Mason:

Since 1954 I have been involved in so-called right-wing movements from the White Citizens Council, though the NAAWP, through the NSRP, through the KKK, and the old ANP. I have never read a better newsletter than the one being put out by the N.S.M.

As the late Connie Lynch said, you now have the vehicle, the chiefs. Now you must get the Indians. You are right also that no part of the sleeping American giant is going to wake up unless we lead them to final victory over the greasy Kikes and drive them from our great country.

> C.B. Cincinnati, Ohio

Dear Mr. Mason:

I don't know how you people did it, but you did it. Not since Lincoln Rockwell's STORMTROOPER MAGAZINE has a quality magazine like this been put out. I do not know how you did it. The filthy Jews, with all their money, can do no better than this magazine you people have put out!!!

Not only that, you are after my favorite enemy... the Jew!

Heil Hitler! G.J.S.

St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:

I have received a sample copy of the N.S. and the "Orphan" editorial impressed me. I am of the conviction that any natural leader (charisma) who arises in this country will have a short life, I feel that regardless of conviction or orientation, anyone who has any substantial emotional following is slated for extinction. No one even reaching a fraction of the height that Hitler represented will be allowed to live if "the boys" have their way. From Malcolm X, to M.L. Koon, to Rockwell, and even the Kennedeys we see a termination of such leaders. Thus, the drab and mush-mouthed are elevated to the status of "leaders" where they are free to live from the sweat of the White middle-class, Witness "Eleanor" Carter and Jerry Frud.

I had only one talk with "Big Matt" since that fateful day in August, 1967. His clinging to the "leadership principle" has brought the Franklin Road operation to senility. It is based upon a false premise: That he is a leader. Moreover, I haven't seen Dr. Pierce since Spotsylvania. So, for practical purposes, my activity in National Socialism nearly died ten years ago. The so-called White population in this country seems hell-bent upon destroying everything they espouse to value. The march to the polls voting the hangman in and I somehow cannot bring myself to believing this degenerate bunch to be worth saving. The only groups with any balls are the aliens - Yids, mongrels, cannibals, etc. They are out there grabbing and the dumb Whites don't resist. They stand there staring in amazement.

Enclosed is my subscription to the NS! Thank you.

Heil Hitler! R.F., Buffalo, N.Y.

Greetings White Comrades:

Congratulations on your magazine, the National Socialist, and the White Confederacy organization. This is a long-awaited step toward building White unity, which will bring White power, and ultimately White victory!

It has been a real tragedy for all National Socialists that the Franklin Road group adopted a rigid, unworkable policy of authoritarianistic infallability and omniscience. Ridiculous!

Obviously, every White racist organization, wherever they are located, needs local autonomy to carry out their important work for our White Race. Hopefully, your organization and magazine will provide freedom of action for local groups and, at the same time, inspire White solidarity, action, and racial awareness and, most importantly, the kind of leadership that helps all of us in the struggle for White survival.

#### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR continued

Enclosed is a check for \$10.00 - Please send me a year's subscription to your magazine and use the balance as you wish. Yours for White Victory.

D.R., Oakland, Ca.

Dear N.S.M.:

A friend referred me to you since we know that Matt Koehl's group has gone down the drain and are profiteering on the Swastika.

Please send any informational brochure on your movement and information on your leader. We hear that you are the current bright spot on the National Socialist horizon.

Thank you. R.D.D., St. Louis, Mo.

#### WHAT THE CRITICS ARE SAYING ....

To Whom It May Concern:

I'd appreciate it very much if you'd put a stop to your garbage. All you are doing is cluttering up my garbage can, although I have to admit it does make very good shit paper.

Michael Kinkead 2269 Parkwood Avenue Columbus, Ohio

Gentlemen:

Look, you assholes, I told you what you could do with this crap... take it and stuff it!

Ed Anderson, Jr. 259 Mallorca Way San Francisco, Ca.

#### COMRADE IN NEED!

A National Socialist Comrade, seventy-five years of age, suffering from emphysema, with a heart condition, and his vision being affected by glaucoma, who has been imprisoned for more than fifteen years, with an outstanding conduct record urgently needs

your help in gaining his freedom.

Mr. Fred J. Thompson No. 337, E & H Bidg., B-2, P.O. Box 307,
Beacon, N.Y. 12508, needs all the aid and support you can give. Thompson is in the process of appealing for elemency and the N.S.M. is instituting a drive among the general membership to get behind his effort and push with a letter-writing campaign similar to that conducted for Rev. Miles.

Unless this campaign is successful, Thompson won't be eligible for parole until 1981 and, at seventy-five, his chances of making it until then aren't the best. Our regular supporters are old hands at this and we only advise that all letters be of a strictly non-political

nature. Here is where to write:

Mr. Anthony DaSilva Director of Executive Clemency Bureau Department of Correctional Services State Campus Building No. 2 Albany, New York 12207

Governor Hugh Carey Executive Chamber, State Capitol Albany, New York 12207

#### **BLACK FRIDAY** August 25th, 1967

High noon, George Lincoln Rockwell - Commander of the American Nazi Party, founder of American National Socialism, reviver of the Idea after years of darkness and defeat - drives his own car from his headquarters on "Hatemonger Hill" to a nearby

shopping center.

The atmosphere back at the headquarters is anything but friendly. John Patler, once an important figure in the Party, has meanwhile been dismissed from the A.N.P. for stirring up mutiny and dissention. Patler was gone, but the agitation and treason he left behind lingered on. Discontent and government infiltration have all but ruined the Party, which, only one year before, won so many victories among the White masses. Rockwell's officer corps is in near-revolt. His three right-hand men are plotting his destruction, Through greed and envy, they have been engaged by the enemy within (the Anti-Defamation League, a Jewish secret-terror organization), while Patler and his traitors are employed by the enemy without (the C.I.A.). Rockwell senses the conspiracy growing around him, but his hands are full just trying to keep the Party together. Besides, there is no one he can trust anymore.



Someone makes an unauthorized telephone call from the Hq., "He's on his way...'" Minutes later, two men scramble to the flat, low roof over the shopping center. One of them has a loaded, 9mm Mauser pistol in his hand.

The old Cheviolet is on its way to the supermarket. What were the Commander's thoughts on that last, fateful ride? Was he despondent over the failure of his June conference to settle the discontent in the Party? Was he even then formulating some means of purging the men around him who were conspiring his downfall? Or did he think back instead to only one year before, when the masses of Chicago in Marquette Park cheered and applauded him for the first time? We will never know. Because, as he slid behind the wheel of the Chevy on that humid day in August, two pistol shots cracked from the roof top. In a superhuman burst of final energy, Rockwell leaped from the car, pulled himself up to his full six-foot-four-inch frame and pointed in the direction of his assassin. One moment later, he sank to the ground. His heart had exploded and a bullet had creased his left temple. The political heir of Adolf Hitler was dead.

In his car, police found his sun glasses and corncob pipe, personal symbols of a man who lived only for his Race.

Only moments after the assassination, John Patier was arrested on suspicion of murder. A mysterious telephone call had directed the police to his whereabouts. In the months which followed, Patler was brought to trial, found guilty of first degree murder and sentenced to twenty years in prison. Last year, Patler was freed.

Patler's trial was fraught with inconsistencies and conflicting testimony, and his guilt was never firmly established. That he was somehow involved in the conspiracy, there can be no doubt. Most likely, Patler was not the trigger man, but played the unwitting role of "fall guy" arranged skillfully by the chief conspirators to catch all the blame. But the network of traitors who engineered the conspiracy have never been positively identified, much less brought to justice. They have fallen out among themselves, formed rival organizations, and they, in turn, have been infiltrated and manipulated by government agencies.

On the 28th of August, 1967, the body of George Lincoln Rockwell was cremated after federal authorities forbade his interment in the veterans cemetery in Culpepper, Va. To this day, the whereabouts of his ashes are unknown.

But George Libcoln Rockwell was a man beyond time. The example of his life continues to lead us in our struggle for White victory, while his martyrdom shall forever inspire us to keep the faith, even unto death.

- Frank Collin

# MESSAGE from the N.S.M. CHAIRMAN



The following are the contents of two letters, from Robert Brannen and Joseph Tommasi, respectively. Both letters date from the time just prior to Tommasi's murder in El Monte. One letter, that of Brannen, deals with circumstances very similar to those which surrounded the dismissal of Tommasi one year previous. The other letter, that of Tommasi, discusses the political future of the movement that Robert Brannen, together with David Rust, Frank Collin, Casey Kalemba, and others are now committed to seeing through to ultimate success,

Especially at this moment the contents of both of these letters are of the greatest impact to the entire movement. Consider their reflections and implications and then decide for yourself what the

course of your life for the future will be ...

Dear Joe:

Here is a run-down of events leading to my sudden dismissal from the Party rolls. I have included copies for you of correspondences to and from Arlington, transcriptions of phone calls, and other events. All are true. At this time I still await response on exactly why I was dismissed. I very much doubt that they will tell me because: (1) There is no basis in fact to back up any charge; and (2) They simply are not man enough to confront me.

I receive nothing whatsoever from Arlington although my dues are kept current and my subscription is paid, I still receive nothing. Regardless, the real point is that my loyalty to the National Socialist IDEA, or movement, is NOT based on what I may receive from

Arlington.

They should have the plain, ordinary courtesy to answer my letters but, mainly, to be MAN ENOUGH to tell me what I am supposed to be "accused" of so that I can prove them WRONG. That's the real reason I don't hear from them: They are afraid and hope I might go away. But I assure you — and them — I WILL NOT go away!

Also, as I mentioned in a letter to them, if they are so afraid of "rocking the boat" and if they haven't got the guts to own up to their own errors — in this case — I will not only rock the boat, I'll

SINK their boat! And I assure you, I can do it.

Rockwell, who I did know, would not stand for such a state of affairs at Arlington. But the movement will survive and go on whether Koehl is the leader or not.

In the Leadership Principle, which they are so fond of talking about, all power is to the leader. I agree, BUT if that leader begins NOT to lead, but flounder instead, it is time for a change! And, in the Leadership Principle, new leadership will assert itself.

The National Socialist Movement isn't concerned necessarily with its name — whether it is NSWPP, NSLF, NSM, or whatever — it is the END RESULT of achievement through POWER that counts!

All our best wishes to you out there!

Heil Hitler! Bob Brannen

Dear Mr. Brannen:

It was good to hear from you.

The N.S.L.F. has taken the stand that everyone must realize that we have run out of time. There is no reversing the terrible trends in the country and no group in a position to organize a mass movement out of the creeps who constitute the masses. We must therefore stop wasting precious time and money on efforts which are simply going to fail and never have an effect on the enemy! If we fail and are killed we should be able to have at least inflicted some injury to the enemy. (It appears the left is outdoing us even in this.) We must go on the attack and I don't mean simply demos and leaflet distributions as important as they are.

It doesn't matter whether people like or dislike the word Socialist in our name, it's just not important. WE ARE NATIONAL SOCIALISTS and that's all there is to it! Can you imagine the Reds being afraid to call themselves Redsor Communists? They don't even think of it! We are National Socialists and we are going to shove it down the throat of Corporate America. Since the masses will never grasp our helping hand, we don't give a damn what they think! And if they did want us they would take us the way we are

because we would be the most radical solution and, by that time, they wouldn't care who helps them out from under the alien scum. Therefore, we must realize that only a true, full, and openly National Socialist Struggle can destroy the system.

The underground is the only way to go now. Otherwise, they pick you off just the same if not easier. We are a combination aboveboard group and underground. But the aboveboard activities are only to get the propaganda out and bring in money and new recruits. It is a necessary combination. You always need a popular base of support and a means to finance the operation. In Latin America, the Reds do it in the villages and by stealing from the system. We can only do that here by risking a great deal. We still must depend on the small number of supporters in the cities and suburbs, places where they are affected by the scum and the system directly.

Any information we obtain about the enemy could do no other group any good since no other group is willing to do what HAS TO BE DONE! We need a large, wide base of support but must keep the hard-core small. (Weatherman Underground has done a hell of a lot of damage against the system and they are less than thirty people.) Hitler said the strongest man stands mightiest alone and he was right. Ten weaklings do not make one gladiator.

Thank you so very much for the great help. I hope to hear from

you soon.

In Solidarity,

Heil Hitler! Joseph Tommasi

TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO TODAY...

British troops and American patriots sat together to have a dinner and discuss possible peace. However, an ugly, obnoxious Jew — sitting with the Americans — was picking his nose and upsetting stomachs.

A British soldier finally said, "Quit it, you ignorant bastard, I'm trying to eat!"

Feeling even way back then that Americans would back his every, rotten move, the Jew did not quit.

In disgust, the British trooper iced the Jew-boy with one pistol ball right above his proboscus.

Sure enough, the Americans got into it with great loss of life to both sides. It was known as "The Battle of Bugar Hill". Since then the incident has been covered up and the name changed.

I'm Bill Sickles and that's the way it was two hundred years ago today.

Our readers are urged to support

Ken Rodger - Chairman
RHODESIA WHITE PEOPLE'S PARTY
Post Office Box 1829
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